

Fred Eaglesmith**"Tricks"**

Visit "[Tricks](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Stinking up the curb lane baby
In the middle of the afternoon
I thought I saw somebody
On the street looked like you do
I jammed the brakes
I dipped the block
I swung in a circle around
By the time I got to where I thought I saw you
You were nowhere to be found

You're playing tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
You're playing tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
Now I see you now I don't
First you love me, then you won't

You're playing tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
Tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
You're playing tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
You're playing tricks on me

(Tricks)
It is always messy baby
And your dress is just a little undone
I think you're trying to drive me crazy
And I'm not the only one
My friends say I'm all you talk about
Whenever I leave this town
When I come back and search you out
You're no where around

You're playing tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
Tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
Now I see you now I don't
First you love me, and then you won't

You're playing tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
You're playing tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
You're playing tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
You're playing tricks on me
(Tricks)

(Tricks on me)
(Tricks on me)
(Tricks on me)
(Tricks)
You're playing tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
You're playing tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
Tricks on me
(Tricks on me)
(Tricks)

(Tricks on me)
(Tricks on me)
You're playing tricks on me
You're playing tricks on me
You're playing tricks on me
Tricks on me
You're playing tricks on me
You're playing tricks on me

Visit [Fred Eaglesmith](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.